

Landscapes

Gregory and the Hawk

Keystone bridges clip the sky from window seats
Lean right over me
Smell my promises to take a pleasant start
Ease a sense of heart, give a little bit

Maybe you were my song
Don't have to stay too long
Fed up with your friends
Whatever I could do to mend it now

Phone lines follow us like heartbeats in the dusk
Hold my hand and gush
Sweet landscapes from the bus
Ah ,the straw your neck is strong as a drawbridge in stencil
Work all week and find defeat in the tent's intense tendrils

On the mend we line 'em up
Oh, Viperous
The slippery facts we tend to trust
Oh, Viperous